both muscle and mind.

tion possible future.

as it were.

to gather gum, and saw in this voca-

But the change in Chip puzzled him.

He had returned, expecting to find her

the same timid, yet courageous little

girl, ready to be his companion at all

times and to kiss him when he chose

-a somewhat better-educated girl, of

course, using more refined language,

but otherwise the same confiding child.

She was all this the day of his re

urn; and then, presto! like a sudden

blast of cold air came a change. Too

loval to her to question any one, he

He called again soon after that first,

young lady. She was nice to him, in-

more and his own plans; but it was

quite another person.

way.

not the Chip of old who listened, but

"I am going back to the lake with

uncle and aunt," he said at last, "and

I mean to coax them to take you along.

You have been shut up in school so

"Please don't say a word to them

"Not go to the woods if you could,"

could only wonder why this change.

SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a 16-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Maine woods is soid by her father to Pete Bolduc, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Frisbie, occupied by Martin, his wife, nephew. Raymond Stetson, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Frisbie. Journey of Frisbie's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Frisbie, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same canoe. The party reach camp of Mrs. Frisble's father and are welcomed by him and Cy Walker, an old friend and former townsman of the hermit. They settle down for summer's stay. Chip and Ray are in love, but no one realizes this but Cy Walker. Strange canoe marks found on lake shore in front of their cabin. Strange smoke is seen across the lake. Martin and Levi leave for settlement to get officers to arrest McGuire, who is known as outlaw and escaped murderer. Chip's one woods friend, Tomah, an Indian, visits camp. Ray believes he sees a bear on the ridge. Chip is stolen by Pete Bolduc who escapes with her in a canoe. Chip is rescued by Martin and Levi as they are returning from the settlement. Bolduc escapes. Old Cy proposes to Ray that he remain in the woods with himself and Amzi and trap during the winter, and he concludes to do so. Others of the party return to Greenvale, taking Chip with them. Chip starts to school in Greenvale, and finds life unpleasant at Aunt Comfort's, made so especially by Hannah. Old Cy and Ray discover strange tracks in the wilderness. They penetrate further into the wilderness and discover the hiding place of the man who had been sneaking about their cabin. They investigate the cave home of McGuire during his absence. Bolduc finds McGuire and the two fight to the death, finding a watery grave together. Ray returns to Greenvale and finds Chip waiting for him.

CHAPTER XVIII .- Continued.

For a long hour she sat there while the tide of feeling ebbed and tears long, it will do you good." came unchecked, and then the reaction came. With it, also, came someabout it." she urged, in hurt tone, "for thing of the old courage and defiance it will do no good. I wouldn't go, any that had once led her to face night, danger, and 60 miles of wilderness alone.

"I have made a mistake," she said, sitting up, "and Hannah was right. I am a nobody here, and Ray has been told so and has kept away."

And now with returning calm, and soothed, maybe, by the still, ethereal night, she saw herself, her past and present, as it all was. Back in an instant she sped in thought to the moment when, kneeling to these people, she begged for food; back to that first prayer she ever heard in the tent, and the offer of rescue that followed.

And then her life here, with all its hopes and humiliation, rose before her. "It was all wrong, my coming here, she said, looking away to the village where lights twinkled; "I am not their sort, nor they mine. I'd better go

away.' Then, lifted a wee bit by this new resolve, she rose and returned to the

house. The tall clock in the sitting-room was just chiming ten when she entered, and Aunt Comfort was there

slone. "Raymond was here this evening," she said kindly, "and waited quite a spell. Where have you been?"

nowhere," answered Chip, pleasantly, "only I was lonesome and went out for a walk." Little did good Aunt Comfort realize

what a volcano of hope, despair, shame and tender love was concealed beneath that calm answer, or the new resolve budding in Chip's heart.

No more dld Ray suspect it when he met her coming home from school the

For during those two wretched hours when she was alone on the worn schoolhouse step, poor Chip McGuire, the low-born, pitiful waif, had become a woman and put away girlish impulses.

"I couldn't come to see you that first evening," he said at once, "for uncle and aunty kept me talking till bedtime. Where were you last night?"

"Oh, I didn't much think you would come," answered Chip, calmly, smiling at him in a far-off way. "I am a nobody here, as you will soon find out, and I don't expect-anything. I got lonesome last night and went off for a walk."

Ray looked at her in wide-eyed astonishment. And well he might, for only two short days since she had met him, an eager, simple girl, and now she spoke like a woman. No he exclaimed in astonishment; "why, | as for Ray-well, if I were in his shoes word, no hint of his neglect, escaped her; but a cool indifference was ap-

"Tell me about the woods and Old Cy," she said, not waiting for him to life, almost, for one more summer like speak again, "and how is the hermit?

I want to know all about them." "Oh, I left 'em all right," answered Ray, sullenly, for like a boy he wanted to be coaxed. And then, urged a little of hers-and her "Please don't say by Chip, he told his winter's experi-

One episode interested her most of all—the strange trapper's doings, his on the porch, he essayed to kiss her. theft of their game, their pursuit of

him and discovery of his hiding spot. "I know who that was," she said, when it was all described. "It was my father, and if he had caught you spying upon him, I guess he'd shot you to Miss Phinney. As usual on these both. He always used to go somewhere trapping every fall; but nobody could ever find where."

This return to the memories of the wilderness wore away something of bade good-by, after which they trooped Chip's cool reserve, and when the away, glad to escape. house was reached her eyes had grown

-as your folks will let you come," tuition of pity or sympathy drew Miss she said, somewhat timidly when they Phinney to her at once; and then, at parted; and scarce understanding this the first word from her, Chip gave speech, Ray left her.

said to his aunt a little later, "and I ly Miss Phinney tried to cheer and wish she hadn't; she don't seem the same any more."

"I'm glad of it if she has," answered Angle, smiling at him. "There was said at last, looking up and brushing need enough of it."

CHAPTER XIX.

realized when he coaxed Ray to spend sob-"I shall be more lonesome'n

a winter in the woods: The long tramps through the vast

It was true enough, as Miss Phinney quizzical smile "Where are the doors You are not likely to make structure wilderness; the keen hunt for signs of well understood, and somehow her and windows?" asked Jimmy. "Doors truth by twisting scripture texts.

on, and I will gladly hear you recite

Little did Miss Phinney, good soul that she was, realize how recently poor Chip had cried her heart almost out on its well worn sill, or that never mink, fisher, otter, and wildcat, with again would this strange, winsome constant guard against danger; the woman-grown pupil enter that temple. unremitting though zestful labor of At the parting of their ways the two gum-gathering; the far-sighted need embraced, kissed, and with tearfor winter preparation; and last but dimmed eyes separated. not least Old Cy's cheerful philosophy,

every day."

"I can't account for it," Miss Phinhad broadened the lad and developed ney said to herself when well away. It may be a love affair with young His success, too, had encouraged Stetson, or it may be something him. He was eager to try another seaworse. son there, and planned for hiring men

heart went out to this unfortunate girl

"You mustn't think about that," she

said at last, in her most soothing voice,

"but come and see me as often as you

can-every day, if you like, for I shall

always be glad to have you. I'd keep

as Chip brightened, "it will help you

Then hand in hand, like two sisters

they left the dear old schoolhouse

on studying, if I were you," she added,

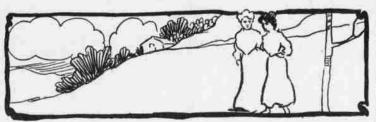
That evening she called on Angle. The result was fruitless, so far as obtaining any light upon this puzzling matter was concerned, for Angle was either blind to the situation, or feigned ignorance.

"They were together all last summer, of course," she said, "in fact, they were forced to be like two children, you know. I was glad to have it so feeling it would benefit the girl. If any love flame was started then, it has had ample time to die out since."

"There is something else the matter with Chip, then," Miss Phinney rejoined, "she has been moody and quite upset at times for the past few weeks, and to-day when school closed, she insatisfying walk home with her, to sobbed like a broken-hearted woman. find her the same cool collected It was quite pathetic, and I had to cry myself." duced him to talk of the woods once

That night Angle took counsel of her husband.

"Well, what if it is so," he responded to her suggestion that a love affair might have started between them. "It won't harm either. So far as I've observed, the girl couldn't have been better behaved since she came here. She has never missed an hour at school all winter, no matter how cold it has been. Her teacher says she has made wonderful progress. She has attended church with you every Sunday, and





"I Wish You Were Going Back with Us."

what do you mean?"

"Just what I say," she returned

fly there, if I had wings. I'd give my the last. But I shall not go again now, and maybe never."

It was unaccountable and quite beyond Ray's ken-this strange decision his life." any more about it" closed the subject. Another and even greater shock came to Ray when late that evening,

"No, no; please don't," she said with almost a sob, pushing him away. "It's | isn't to blame for her origin. As for part. silly now, and-and-you mustn't." A week later school closed, and

Chip's conduct was then also a puzzle occasions, when the hour came, each pupil, young and old, filed past the teacher at her desk, the boys to shake hands, the girls to be kissed, and all

This ceremony now took place as usual. All departed except Chip, and "I shall be glad to see you often-as she remained at her desk. Some inway to tears-not light ones, but sobs "Chip has changed a whole lot," he that shook her as a great grief. Vainconsole her, stroking the bowed head in Chicago, and who maintains a big

until her own eyes grew misty. away the tears, "but you've been so Old Cy had builded wiser than he guess, and-" choking back another ject fenced round in the paddock, that it would take a great deal to

asked the owner of the place, with a ever."

I'd be in love with her myself."

It was clear enough that Angle's firmly, and then added wistfully, "I'd fears were not shared by Martin. "But think of her origin and parent age," answered Angle, "and that outlaw father who might appear at any time! The very idea of Ray marrying

> her is preposterous. It would wreck "But what about Chip?" returned sharp hilltop. Martin, who had broader views of life. "You brought her here to Christianize had been taken, and he never saw the and educate her; do you propose to forlorn figure crouching behind that turn her adrift because she has a bush-topped wall, or knew that two pretty face and the boy sees it? She wistful, misty eyes had seen him de-Ray, if he shows that he is able to sup-

> > There Was a Limit.

much all of his life in the big city by

tle of country ways and things. Not

long ago he visited a man he had met

the lake, and, consequently, knows lit-

JA0-5

Weekly

non

Khew Hay Did Not Grow in Lumps. and windows! Why, Jimmy, that's a City Youth Could Believe Much but havstack. "Look here, old man," exclaimed Jimmy; "I may be only a green person from the city, but you The younger son of a wil-known

Hours of Deepest Sleep. The period of deepest sleep varies from three to five o'clock. An hour farm near Cairo, whither he had in- or two after going to bed you sleep "I didn't mean to give way," Chip sisted the youngster come for a very soundly; then your slumber lengthy stay. One day the Chicago grows gradually lighter, and it is easy youth was wandering about the farm, enough to waken you at one or two good and patient with me, I couldn't closely examining the top, ends and o'clock. But when four o'clock comes help it. I hain't many friends here, I sides of a certain trim, well-made ob- you are in such a state of somnolence

> "What are you searching for, Jimmy?" rouse you. You are not likely to make straight

SIMPLE HOME LUNCH

At Aunt Comfort's, however, no signs of love troubles were visible; in SUITABLE FOR FAMILY OR A FEW fact, no signs of any sort, except the FRIENDS.

port a wife and wants her, I honor

him for it, and I'll give him a house to

malicious "hanging around" interfer-

ence of Hannah whenever Ray was

and talked with him as if he were a

The day he was to leave Greenvale

was close at hand, however, and the

evening before he came early, bring-

ing his banjo, and by tacit consent,

perhaps to escape Hannah, they both

Just above the village there was a

long, narrow pond, wooded upon one

side and around its upper end, with

partially cleared land and scattered

trees along the opposite bank. One of

these trees was a monster beech near

the water's edge, the trunk of which

was scarred by many intwined initials.

The evening was not one for ro-

mance, for no moon graced it-only

stars were reflected from the pond's

motionless surface, while fireflies

hovered over these two as, hand in

hand, they picked their way up and

along the bank; and once seated be-

neath the tree, it seemed to forbid

"I wish you'd play some of the songs

Glad to do so, Ray drew out his

banjo and began to tune it. He start-

ed a song also-one of the "grave-

yardy" ones which Old Cv had inter-

ficted, but choked at once and stopped

"I can't sing to-night," he said; "I'm

There were two in this frame of

test, and for another long interval

they watched the fireflies and listened

"I wish you were going back with

us," Ray said at last. "It breaks my

heart to go away so soon and leave

you. Why won't you let me ask my

uncle to take you? He might be glad

"No," answered Chip, firmly, "you

mustn't. It would shame me so that

I couldn't look them in the face."

Then, as if this subject and their own

feelings must be avoided, she added

hurriedly, "Tell me what you will do

when the folks come back-whether

you will come with them or stay at

Ray, somewhat doggedly, for money-

making and love were in conflict

money if I will. I wish I were rich,"

"Old Cy says we can make a lot of

He was not the first young man to

whom that wish had come at such a

moment. But converse between them

was at ebb tide just now, and the part-

ing moment, ever creeping nearer,

overshadowed all else. To Chip-

known only to herself-it meant for-

ever. To Ray, another long isolation

from all the world and young asso

clates, and all for a few hundred dol-lars sorely needed by him, yet seem-

ing of scant value compared to the

Then Chip's feelings and the reason

for them were quite beyond him. He

could not see why she was unwilling

to ask to be taken to the woods again,

nor why she held herself aloof from

him. She had not done so at the lake,

or when they met again, and why

Something of this might have been

"I think we'd best go back," she

What Ray might have said had he

been a worldwise man, does not mat-

useless banjo, and clasping Chip's arm,

Below the falls and near the house

they paused, for now the last moment

alone together had come, and with it

"Tell Old Cy I-I haven't forgot

him," whispered Chip, her voice quiv-

ering, "and-and-you won't forget me

That little sob in her speech was all

that was needed to break away the

barrier between them, for the next in-

stant Ray's arms were about the girl.

No words of love, no protestations,

no promises. Only one instant's meet-

ing of soul and impulse, fierce as love

Love consecrated it. The shadow

ing maples blessed it. The stars hal-

And yet it was a long, long parting.

When Ray rode away next morn-

ing he watched for her at the first

It was in vain, for Chip's resolve

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

of life, sacred as the hand of death.

led her along the winding walk.

said. "It's time and Hannah will be

inferred by Chip, for she suddenly

should she now?

watching for me,"

the real parting.

either, will you, Ray?"

sweet companionship of this maid.

"Stay there, I suppose," answered

too blue about going away."

to the whippoorwills.

to do it, just for me."

he added with a sigh.

the lake.'

you used to," Chip said at last hur-

left the house at once.

came Ray and Chip.

twinkled above it.

the lake again."

abruptly

start with."

brother.

there. She seemed to feel it her duty Salmon Croquettes with French Peas to remain on guard at such times, the Main Dish-Preparing Crispets much to Ray's disgust. No annoyance -Gelatine Confection Makes at this was apparent in Chip. She an Appetizing Dessert. helped at housework, studied at odd hours, and when Ray came she met

A simple and attractive luncheon that may be prepared easily at home is the following:

Fruit Cocktail.
Cream of Potato Soup.
Salmon Croquettes and French Peas.
Grapefruit Salad.
Crispets.
Mousse.
Fancy Cakes.

Bonbons. Salted Aimonds.
Slice two very ripe bananas, adding to them one grated pineapple, a few Maraschino cherries, the juice of one lemon and orange. Thoroughly chill, sweeten a little and serve in grape fruit or punch glasses.

To prepare the soup use a quart of milk, six large potatoes, one stalk of celery, an onion, a tablespoonful of To this lovers' trysting tree now butter. Put milk to boll with onion and celery; pare the potatoes and boil them until they are thoroughly done; turn off the water and mash fine; add milk and butter, pepper and salt; rub through a strainer and serve immedi-The shadow of the near parting also

For the fish croquettes, take a can of salmon, or the same amount of fresh fish, remove skin and bone and drain it well. To two cupfuls of well seasoned fish put one small cupful of white sauce, made with two table spoonfuls of flour and one of butter, and a small cupful of hot milk. Beat riedly; "I'd like to think I'm back at well and spread out to get stiff and cold. When you are recay to fry the croquettes, cut off pieces of the mixture about two inches long and about an inch wide, forming a sort of a square; dip each piece first into sifted bread or cracker crumbs, then into the beaten yolk of an egg mixed with a tablespoonful of cold water; then into the crumbs again, and when the outer covering is dry put a few at a time mind, evidently, for Chip made no prointo a wire basket and fry in deep fat; drain on white or brown paper in the oven, and serve on a napkin laid on a platter, with a garnish of sliced lemon and parsley around the croquettes.

Use a small head of white lettuce for the salad, some white grapes and half of a grapefruit. Cut the grapes in half and remove the seeds; peel and shred the grapefruit, and over all pour French dressing. Tors until dressing is well mixed through the lettuce and fruit. Serve this with crea. nutted cheese balls and crispets.

The crispets are made by taking small squares of bread cut very thin and buttered on both sides; roll and fasten with a toothpick; place in a quick oven and brown. Just before serving remove toothpicks.

For dessert soak a quarter of a box of gelatine in a quarter of a cupful of cold water and dissolve over hot wa-Whip a pint of cream stiff; add a quarter of a pound of candied cherries, cut in small pieces, a quarter of a pound of blanched almonds rolled fine, a tablespoonful of sherry, a teaspoonful of vanila, and the gelatine. Stir carefully from the bottom toward the top until it begins to stiffen. Turn into a mold and pack in ice and let



Soda should be rubbed on crean spots on linen before it is washed, to remove the heavy grease stain.

The carpet sweeper will be found more effectual if pushed in the same direction as the pile of the carpet, not

If a ham be plunged from boiling water at once into ice water, the fat will harden white and firm, giving the ment a fine color.

Be sure to place a pad under the oilter. What he did was to pick up his cloth cover to your kitchen table, as it lessens the noise, renders it easier to clean and doubles its wearing qual-

To make bread raspings with little trouble crusts of bread should first be well browned in the oven and then passed through the mincer. Crumbs, whether dried or toasted, must always be kept in stoppered bottles.

Bake Potatoes in Coal Chute. An economical and delicious way of baking Irish or sweet potatoes with their skins on is by utilizing the coal chute of a hard coal stove. The only care necessary is to see that the stove is almost full of coal when the notatoes are put in, otherwise, with the gradual lowering of the ccal, they might drop into the live coals. Two hours will bake them thoroughly. The slight smell of the gas from the stove will disappear before the potatoes are ready for serving.

Deviled Lamb.

This is a delicious way to serve cold lamb. Cut the meat in dice. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan, and as soon as it is hot mix in two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs and fry until brown. Add the meat, adding a quarter teaspoonful of dry mustard, a dash of cayenne and salt. When the meat is quite hot add the yolks of four eggs, boiled hard, and a cupful of stock. Let it boil up and serve.

Meat Pie. Take 15 cents' worth of sausages, put into pan, and add water, salt, pepper, onion cut fine, and sprinkle a lit-

tle cinnamon over this. Stir thoroughcan't bluff me that way. Hay doesn't ly, let cook till sausage looks done, politician of Chicago has spent pretty grow in lumps like that!"-Harper's then set on back of stove to simmer. Crust must not be rich. Take one beaping tablespoon lard, a little salt, three-quarters cup of sour milk, enough soda to sweeten the milk. Make un-

> der crust and cover. Bake until done. Sunday Pudding.

Use berries, or fruit. Butter, stale slices of bread. Line a large pudding dish, fill with raw fruit or berries. Sweeten with maple sugar. Cover with slices of bread dotted with butter. Bake with cover 15 minutes in good hot oven, then remove and cook until bread is a good brown. Serve with cream beaten up with maple sugar. Make a big dish full.

PAT'S MIND WAS LOGICAL.

Quick to See One Strong Point as to Victim's Identity.

Previously to entering the railroad yards an able-bodied loafer picked up a small, glittering object from the sidewalk and, without examining it very closely, pinned it to his coat, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Three minutes later he collided with a slowly moving freight train, was hurled against a post and picked up insensible. The train dispatcher, notified by telephone, called up Patrick Dovle. the yardmaster's assistant, and said:

"You'd better search his pockets, Doyle. Find out who he is, notify his friends and report to me:" A few moments later the report

came: "There's not a line of writing on him," said Patrick, "but we've identified him by the badge on his coat. He is a Lady Maccabee."

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smart-ing, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no sub stitute. Trial package, FREE, Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Then the Quarrel Ceased.

They were having the usual family quarrel. As was also usual, she could not convince him that she knew whereof she argued. "Didn't I go to school, stupid?" she

screamed. "Yes, dear, you did." he replied calmly. "And you came back stupid."

Those Delicious Lemon Pies. The kind that "make your mouth wa-er" are easily made with no fussing and at least possible expense if you use "OUR-PIE" Preparation, Don't hesitate. Try it and tell your friends. At grocers, 16 cents, Three kinds: Lemon, Chocolate and Custard. "Put up by D-Zerta Food Co., Rochester, N. Y."

"Pa," asked Freddy, "what is a social scale?" "Generally speaking," replied pa. "it's a place where they weigh money."-Bohemian

Character is what you are; reputation is what people think you are.

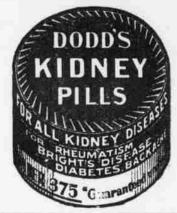
There is nothing that will make paint go wrong on the house more quickly than poor oil. It is as bad in

its way as adulterations in the white lead. Petroleum oil cheapeners may be detected by placing a drop of the oil on a black painted surface. If one sees the characteristic iridescence or play of colors which kerosene exhibits, it is evidence of adulteration. Corn and

HOW TO TEST LINSEED OIL

fish oil can be detected by the smell, Adulteration in white lead can best be discovered by the use of a blowpipe, which National Lead Company will send with instructions free to anyone interested in paint. Address, National Lead Company, Woodbridge Building, New York.

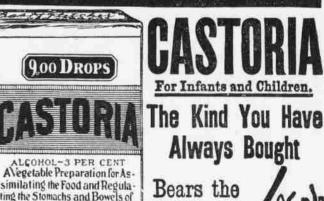
After you know some people well you are apt to regret the politeness you wasted on them.



PLOW CO., CANTON,"ILLINOIS



WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS by JOHN W. MORRIS. Washington, D. C.



Bears the INFANTS CHILDREN Signature

NOT NARCOTIC Recipe of Old Dr.SAMUEL PITCHER A perfect Remedy for Constipa-

Worms Convulsions Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP Fac Simile Signature of Chart Fletcher.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-

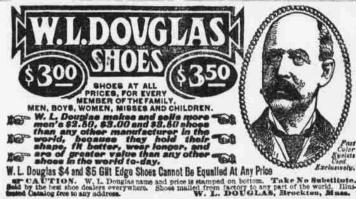
ness and Rest Contains neither

Pumpkin Seed -Als Senna -Rochelle Salts -Arice Seed -Poppermint -Bi Carbonate Soda -Worm Seed -Clarified Sugar Hinterprene Flavor

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. At6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Foodan Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Opium. Morphine nor Mineral Use tion Sour Stomach Diarrhoea. For Over Thirty Years



PILES: NO MONEY TILL CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - SEND FOR FREE LALUS TREATISE OF RECYAL PILES - DISCHARGE OF PROPRIEST HER CURED - DISCH

SICK HEADACHE CARTER'S Positively cured by these Little Pills. tress from Dyspepsia, In-digestion and Too Hearty

Eating. A perfect rem-edy for Dizziness, Nau-sea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Boweis. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Breut Good __ REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. HOMESTEADS.

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS' SCRIP

Good prices will be paid for Soldiers and dlors or any Government scrip. Address. G. W. SWIGART, 164 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ili.

PATENTS Send for my "Special Offer for Simple Inventions." Full addresses to the without charge how to obtain a patent. Send for my free patent booklet. Block M. Kirchins, Ouray Bidg., Washington, D. O.

A. N. K .- B (1908-18)

Revised Homestead Regulations Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are thus now easily available in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections.

WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new dis-tricts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have re-cently been Opened for Settlement under the

There you will find healthful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, nchools for your children, good laws, spleudid crops, and railreads convenient to market. Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamph-let, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, bottes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to apply to

J. S. CRAWFORD, 125 W. Ninth St., Rannas City, Mo.; C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 430 Quincy Bldg., Chicago, III.

SOLDIERS' WIDOWS